

Johnny writes as follows

new york.—i herd a storey about an awful mean man the uther day. sumthing ought to happen to a guy like that

the storey is this, there is $\frac{1}{2}$ a dozen fellers up in harlem gets together every 3 or 4 evenings for a game of cards and a little chat, in a room back of a caffay

well, one night not long ago they was talking about their wives, and most of them had hard-luck tales

it appeared they didnt none of them count for mutch around the house

there was just one feller that was different

he said, aw, you guys make me sick

beleave me, i don't let no woman walk over me i am boss around my place, and what i say goes

and a lot more like that
some of the fellers had seen his wife, and they thought it was kind of funny, but nobody said a word

about 3 nights later this same duck showed up, and he was a site

he looked like he had went 3 rounds to a decision with a grizzly bare

he gazed at the bunch for a minnit, and then he said

if i knew which of you guys it was that called my wife up on the fone and told her what i said the uther night, his life would not be worth a plugged nickel

i aint had nothing to eat sinse, i am sleeping on the poarch, and look at my mug

then he give them another sorrowful look, and slipped silently into the night agen.

FIRST SWEETHEART OF JOHN D. REPORTED DYING

Cleveland, O., March 6.—Mrs. Emma Saunders Cummings, first sweetheart of John D. Rockefeller, and the woman who introduced him into Cleveland society years ago, is reported dying.

Mrs. Cummings' son George, assistant trust officer of the Mercantile Trust Co., told how his mother "brought out" Rockefeller when he was so eager to save his pennies that he did not buy stylish clothes.

She met young Rockefeller as a result of both belonging to the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church in Cleveland. As Miss Emma Saunders, she admired the young man for his industry and invited him to social affairs at her home. After she had introduced him in her "set," she prevailed upon the girls to invite him to socials and thus he finally began to be known in society, despite his failure to hire cabs and buy flowers.

OLSON PROBES BAILIFF INSULT

Chief Justice Olson of the Municipal Court, has ordered an investigation of the insulting remark of Bailiff Bolf to the girl waitresses who were arraigned this morning before Judge Parsons, sitting in place of Judge Fake.

When the girls appeared, Bailiff Bolf who was lounging near the door, grinned.

"What joint has been pulled this time?" he asked with what he thought was intense sarcasm.

The matter was reported to Judge Olson and he said that if Judge Fake did not investigate the insult he would do so himself immediately.

THIS FUNNY AGE

Crawford—What's the matter with that fellow who is holding onto the lamp post and shuffling his feet?

Crabshaw—There was a time when I'd have said he was drunk, but perhaps he's practicing a new dance.—Judge,